



STARMAN

No. 66



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# ★ STARMAN

THE CASE OF THE  
CAMERA CURSE!

MYSTERIOUS AS THE NIGHT FROM WHENCE HE COMES IS STARMAN, ARMED WITH THE GRAVITY ROD WHICH DRAWS POWER FROM THE STARS! THIS TIME HE BATTLES THE OCCULT POWERS OF A STRANGE CAMERA CRIMINAL!

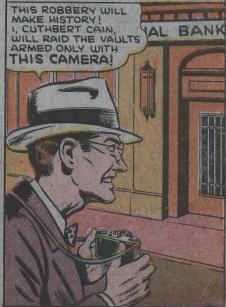


by JACK  
BURNLEY-

TWO BURLY THUGS CRINGE WITH FEAR BEFORE A SALLOW, UNDERSIZED YOUTH, WHO IS UNARMED AND CARRIES A CANDID CAMERA LOOPEO OVER HIS NECK--



AS THE ODD TRIO NEARS THE BANK, THE THIN YOUTH CLUTCHES HIS CAMERA AND LAUGHS SOFTLY--



ENTERING THE BANK, CAIN MUTTERS A STRANGE PHRASE AS HE SNAPS A PICTURE OF ALL THE PEOPLE WITHIN--



THYL'TH NY'A'A!

SAY--  
WHAT  
--?

EVERYONE IN THE BANK STANDS MOTIONLESS--AS IF UNDER A SPELL, THEY ARE UNABLE TO MOVE, FROZEN INTO LIVING STATUES!



NOW, NO ONE WILL  
DISTURB US WHILE  
WE OPEN THE BANK  
VAULTS!

TAKING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FROM THE OPEN VAULTS, CUTHBERT CAIN AND HIS MEN WALK OUT WITH THEIR LOOT UNDER THE VERY NOSE OF THE HELPLESS GUARD!



THAT SURE WAS EASY,  
MR. CAIN! GOSH, WHAT  
A RACKET!

RACKET? UGH!  
I DETEST THE  
WORD!

THIS IS NO RACKET--IT IS ART LIFTED TO ITS HIGHEST PEAK-- **BLACK ART!** THE ABILITY TO CAPTURE THE SOULS OF MEN, AS WELL AS THEIR PICTURES, WITHIN THIS CAMERA OF MINE!



Y--YES  
SIR!

THAT NIGHT IN HIS HOME, CAIN WORKS LATE, DEVELOPING HIS PICTURES--



IT'S ALWAYS  
SO MUCH FUN  
SEEING JUST  
WHOM I'VE  
SNAPPED  
DURING  
THE DAY!

WELL, THIS TIME I **AM** IN LUCK! HERE'S A SHOT OF CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN OF THE F.B.I.! I THINK I'LL HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM!



PLACING THE FRESHLY DEVELOPED PHOTO OF ALLEN IN A FRAME, HE STARES STEADILY AT THE PICTURE--



YOU ARE NOW IN MY  
POWER, WOODLEY  
ALLEN!  
COME  
TO  
ME!



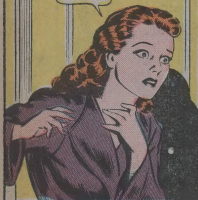
ACROSS THE CITY, THE F.B.I. CHIEF RECEIVES THE WEIRD TELEPATHIC CALL--



ALLEN'S NIECE, DORIS LEE, IS AMAZED TO SEE HIM RISE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE CLAD ONLY IN ROBE AND PYJAMAS.



HE--HE'S GOING TO DRIVE SOMEWHERE! PERHAPS HE'S LOSING HIS MIND--HIS EYES LOOKED SO STRANGE--AS IF HE WERE STARING AT SOMEONE I COULDN'T SEE--



ALLEN RUNS OUT TO HIS CAR, AS IF DRAWN BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE!

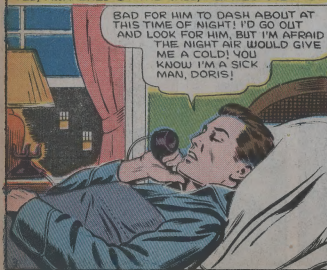


FRIGHTENED, DORIS CALLS HER FIANCE, TED KNIGHT, WEALTHY PLAYBOY--

HELLO, TED! UNCLE HAS JUST GONE FOR A DRIVE-- HE SHOOK ME OFF AND RAN OUT! I'M SCARED, TED!



TED, AWAKENED BY THE CALL, REPLIES SLEEPILY--



WELL, HE CERTAINLY IS A BIG HELP! UNCLE MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER AND TED'S AFRAID TO GO OUT FOR FEAR OF CATCHING COLD!





BUT THE SEEMINGLY SICKLY  
TED KNIGHT IS NOW AROUSED--



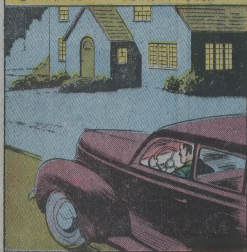
LEAPING OUT OF BED,  
HE DONS THE CRIMSON  
UNIFORM OF STARMAN



THE STELLAR RAYS ENABLE  
ME TO OVERCOME THE  
LAWS OF GRAVITY!



MEANWHILE, CHIEF ALLEN DRIVES  
HIS CAR AT BREAKNECK SPEED TILL  
HE ARRIVES AT A CERTAIN HOUSE--



THE DOOR OPENS AND HE IS FACED BY CUTHBERT CAIN!



AS IF IN A DAZE, ALLEN FOLLOWS THE SMALL,  
RESPECTABLE YOUTH DOWN A STAIRWAY--



THEY ENTER A ROOM FILLED WITH PHOTOS--

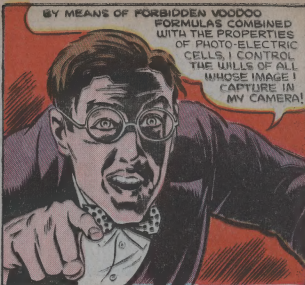




SEE THE AGONIZED EXPRESSION OF THE MAN IN THIS SNAPSHOT? HE WAS ONE OF MY ENEMIES, AND AS I SNAPPED HIS PHOTO, I WILLED HIM TO DIE!

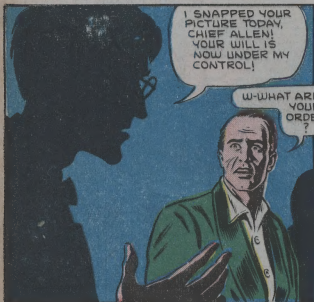


BY MEANS OF FORBIDDEN VOOODOO FORMULAS COMBINED WITH THE PROPERTIES OF PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS, I CONTROL THE WILLS OF ALL WHOSE IMAGE I CAPTURE IN MY CAMERA!



I SNAPPED YOUR PICTURE TODAY, CHIEF ALLEN! YOUR WILL IS NOW UNDER MY CONTROL!

W-WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?



AS ALLEN DRIVES AWAY FROM CAIN'S RESIDENCE, STARMAN SPOTS HIM FROM ABOVE AND SWOOPS DOWN!

THAT'S ALLEN'S CAR! I'LL HALT IT WITH THE GRAVITY ROD!



AND SO, AGAINST HIS WILL, CHIEF ALLEN BECOMES A MEMBER OF THE STRANGEST SECRET SOCIETY IN THE WORLD--THE PHOTO SLAVES, VICTIMS OF CUTHBERT CAIN'S CAMERA CURSE!

I DON'T WANT THE F.B.I. TO INVESTIGATE ANY OF MY CRIMES! THAT'S ALL AT PRESENT. NOW, GO!

I HEAR! I OBEY!





AS THE MAGNETIC RAYS OF THE ROD CAUSE THE CAR TO STOP, ALLEN GETS OUT, PALE AND HAGGARD--

WOODLEY ALLEN!  
WHERE HAVE  
YOU BEEN?

I DON'T KNOW, STARMAN! MY  
MIND SEEMS TO BE A BLANK! ALL I REMEMBER IS DRIVING  
AND DRIVING--

MAN, YOUR EYES!  
THEY JUST STARE  
AND STARE! LET  
ME TAKE  
YOU TO A  
DOCTOR!

NO! NO!  
LET ME GO,  
I SAVI! I'M  
ALL RIGHT  
I MUST  
GO  
HOME  
NOW!

THEN, AS ALLEN DRIVES OFF--

MIGHTY FUNNY BUSINESS GOING  
ON AROUND HERE! IT ISN'T LIKE  
ALLEN TO ACT THAT WAY-- IF I  
COULD  
FIND  
OUT  
WHERE  
HE'S  
BEEN--

SEARCHING THE VICINITY, THE MAN OF NIGHT  
NOTICES CAIN'S HOUSE--

THE LIGHTS ARE ON  
IN THAT HOUSE--  
I'LL DROP DOWN  
AND INVESTIGATE!

THE ROD HOLDS HIM SUSPENDED IN  
MIDAIR BESIDE AN UPPER WINDOW--

H-MM--A YOUNG CHAP  
NAILING PHOTOS  
ON THE WALL--

WITHIN, CUTHBERT CAIN  
SEES A SHADOW AT THE  
WINDOW--

SOMEONE--  
SPYING ON  
ME!

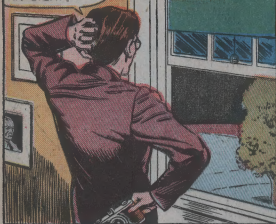
AIMING HIS "EVIL  
EYE" CAMERA AT  
THE WINDOW, CAIN  
SNAPS A PICTURE--

I'LL FIX HIM!



--BUT JUST BEFORE THE CAMERA CLICKED, STARMAN DISAPPEARED INTO THE NIGHT!

FUNNY--I WAS SURE I SAW A FACE AT THE WINDOW--BUT NO ONE IS IN SIGHT!



ODD! THAT CHAP WAS NAILING A PHOTO OF ALLEN ON HIS WALL!



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE FORCES OF CUTHBERT CAIN STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH THE "CAMERA CURSE":

YOU WILL MAKE NO OUTCRY NOW, OR AFTERWARD!

I HEAR--I OBEY!

I'LL HAVE THE MONEY OUT OF THIS SAFE IN A JIFFY, MR. CAIN!



BACK IN HIS IDENTITY AS TED KNIGHT, THE MAN OF NIGHT READS OF THE CRIME WAVE!

THE POLICE SEEM TO BE UNABLE TO STOP THIS STRANGE NEW CAMERA MENACE!



THEN TED HEARS A RADIO NEWS FLASH--

LOCAL AUTHORITIES HAVE ASKED CHIEF ALLEN TO INVESTIGATE THE "CASE OF THE CANDID CAMERA," BUT HE REFUSES TO TAKE THE CASE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ALLEN?



POLICE CAPTAIN RYAN IS ALSO PUZZLED BY ALLEN'S REFUSAL--

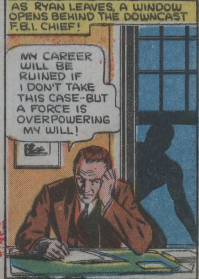
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, ALLEN? YOU NEVER USED TO BE AFRAID TO TAKE ANY CASE!

SORRY, RYAN, BUT I CAN'T TOUCH IT! I--I JUST CAN'T!



AS RYAN LEAVES, A WINDOW OPENS BEHIND THE DOWNCAST F.B.I. CHIEF!

MY CAREER WILL BE RUINED IF I DON'T TAKE THIS CASE--BUT A FORCE IS OVERPOWERING MY WILL!

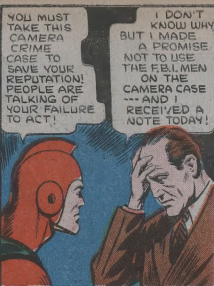






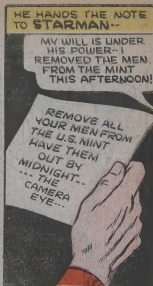
ALLEN, I'VE  
COME TO  
HELP YOU—I  
KNOW YOU'RE  
IN TROUBLE!

STARMAN!



YOU MUST  
TAKE THIS  
CAMERA  
CRIME  
CASE TO  
SAVE YOUR  
REPUTATION!  
PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING OF  
YOUR FAILURE  
TO ACT!

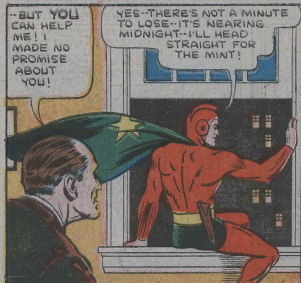
I DON'T  
KNOW WHY,  
BUT I MADE  
A PROMISE  
NOT TO USE  
THE F.B.I. MEN  
ON THE  
CAMERA CASE  
--- AND I  
RECEIVED A  
NOTE TODAY!



HE HANDS THE NOTE  
TO STARMAN--

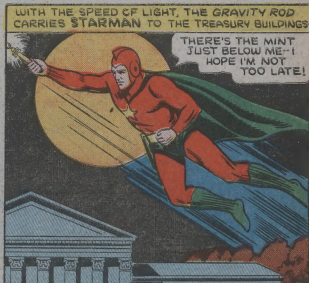
MY WILL IS UNDER  
HIS POWER--I  
REMOVED THE MEN  
FROM THE MINT  
THIS AFTERNOON!

REMOVE ALL  
YOUR MEN FROM  
THE U.S. MINT  
HAVE THEM  
OUT BY  
MIDNIGHT--  
... THE  
CAMERA  
EYE...



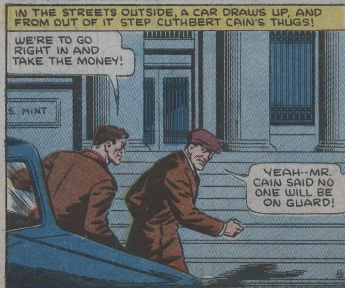
--BUT YOU  
CAN HELP  
ME! I  
MADE NO  
PROMISE  
ABOUT  
YOU!

YES--THERE'S NOT A MINUTE  
TO LOSE--IT'S NEARING  
MIDNIGHT--I'LL HEAD  
STRAIGHT FOR  
THE MINT!



WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE GRAVITY ROD  
CARRIES STARMAN TO THE TREASURY BUILDINGS

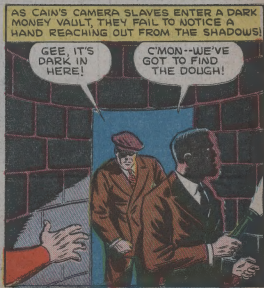
THERE'S THE MINT  
JUST BELOW ME--I  
HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO LATE!



IN THE STREETS OUTSIDE, A CAR DRAWS UP, AND  
FROM OUT OF IT STEP CUTHBERT CAIN'S THUGS!

WE'RE TO GO  
RIGHT IN AND  
TAKE THE MONEY!

YEAH--MR.  
CAIN SAID NO  
ONE WILL BE  
ON GUARD!



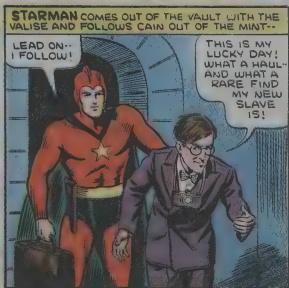
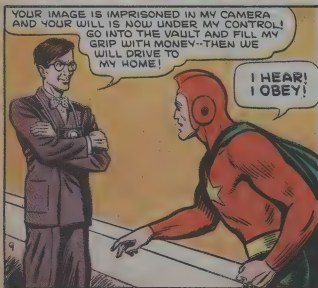
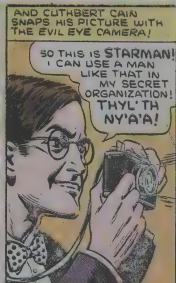
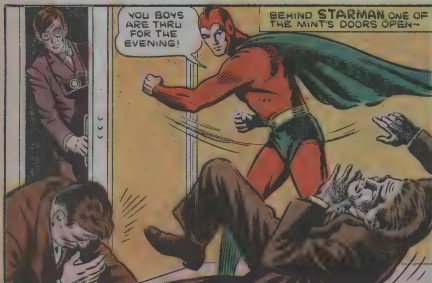
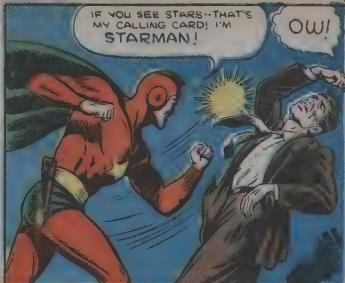
AS CAIN'S CAMERA SLAVES ENTER A DARK  
MONEY VAULT, THEY FAIL TO NOTICE A  
HAND REACHING OUT FROM THE SHADOWS!

GEE, IT'S  
DARK IN  
HERE!

C'MON--WE'VE  
GOT TO FIND  
THE DOUGH!

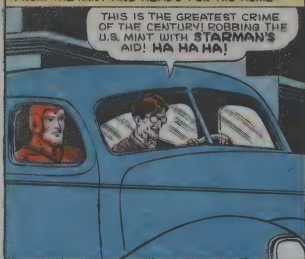


LEAPING FORWARD, STARMAN FORCES THE FIRST THUG OUT OF THE VAULT.





THE CAMERA FIEND DRIVES STARMAN AWAY FROM THE MINT AND HEADS FOR HIS HOME--



THIS IS THE GREATEST CRIME OF THE CENTURY! ROBBING THE U.S. MINT WITH STARMAN'S AID! HA HA HA!

AFTER THEY ENTER CUTHBERT CAIN'S HOUSE--



I'LL TAKE THE GRIP NOW! STAY IN THAT ROOM TILL I CALL YOU! I'M GOING TO SUMMON ALLEN TO WITNESS MY NEWEST TRIUMPH!

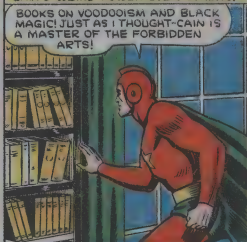
I OBEY!

--BUT AS CAIN LEAVES THE ROOM, STARMAN'S RIGID POSE CHANGES TO ONE OF ALERTNESS!



HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I MERELY PRETENDED TO BE IN HIS POWER--HIS SPELL DIDN'T AFFECT ME--

STARMAN HASTILY INSPECTS THE ROOM, HOPING TO FIND A CLUE TO CAIN'S WEIRD POWER OVER OTHERS!



BOOKS ON VODOOISM AND BLACK MAGIC! JUST AS I THOUGHT--CAIN IS A MASTER OF THE FORBIDDEN ARTS!

MEANWHILE, CHIEF ALLEN AGAIN IS FORCED TO OBEY CUTHBERT CAIN'S CALL!



WAIT, UNCLE! LET ME GO WITH YOU!

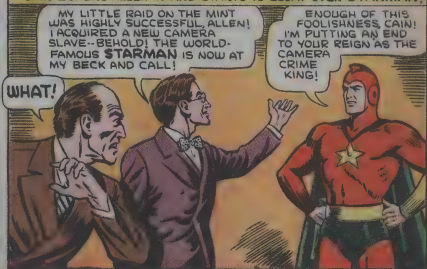
NO, DORIS! I MUST ANSWER THIS AWFUL SUMMONS ALONE!

STARMAN HEARS A CAR ARRIVE AND SEES--



IT'S ALLEN--I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM FROM THAT FIEND--THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTION!

CAIN USHERS ALLEN IN AND STARTS TO GLOAT OVER STARMAN!

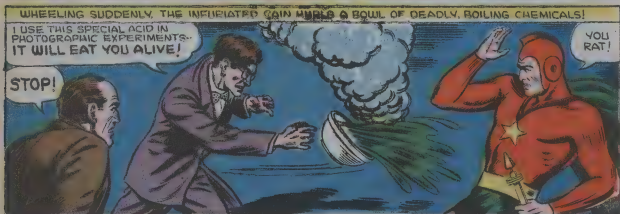
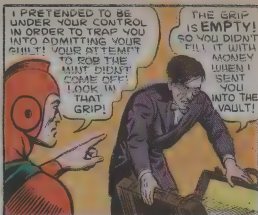


MY LITTLE RAID ON THE MINT WAS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL, ALLEN! I ACQUIRED A NEW CAMERA SLAVE--BEHOLD! THE WORLD-FAMOUS STARMAN IS NOW AT MY BECK AND CALL!

WHAT!

ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS, CAIN! I'M PUTTING AN END TO YOUR REIGN AS THE CAMERA CRIME KING!







THE FRIGHTENED CAMERA FIEND AGREES TO FIX THE ANTIDOTE--

THE POWER OF YOUR ROD HAS OVERCOME MY BLACK MAGIC! I'LL FIX THE ANTIDOTE FOR ALLEN BUT I MUST PREPARE IT ALONE IN THIS DARK ROOM, OR IT WON'T WORK!

ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T TRY ANY FINJANY BUSINESS! I'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE!

ALONE IN THE DARK ROOM, CAIN LIGHTS A RED LAMP--

I SEE IT ALL NOW! MY SPELL DIDN'T CAPTURE STARMAN BECAUSE HIS GRAVITY ROD ACTED ON THE SILVER ALTRATE ON THE FILM!

WITH THE WEIRD RED GLOW LIGHTING UP HIS FACE, THE CAMERA CRIMINAL STARES INTENTLY AT A PICTURE OF ALLEN!

BUT I'M NOT LICKED YET! ALLEN IS STILL IN MY POWER! I'LL WILL HIM TO KILL STARMAN!

PERSPIRATION ROLLS DOWN ALLEN'S BROW AS HE TRIES TO FIGHT OFF THE TERRIBLE IMPULSE FROM CAIN'S WILL!

THAT VOICE--I CAN'T DROWN IT OUT--IT'S IN MY BRAIN--TELLING ME TO KILL STARMAN--  
**KILL STARMAN--**  
**NO!**  
**NO!**

HOW ABOUT IT, CAIN? GOT THE ANTIDOTE READY YET?

POWERLESS UNDER CAIN'S SPELL, THE HYPNOTIZED G-MAN FIRES--

**DIE, STARMAN!**

I WAS JUST IN TIME WITH THE ROD!

BUT THE ROD REPELS THE BULLETS--THEN ITS MAGNETIC RAYS DRAW THE PISTOL FROM ALLEN'S HAND!

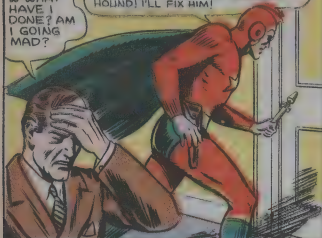
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT GUN, ALLEN!



**STARMAN RUSHES TOWARDS CAIN'S DARK ROOM!**

W-WHAT HAVE I DONE? AM I GOING MAD?

I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED A TRICK LIKE THAT FROM THAT CAMERA HOUND! I'LL FIX HIM!



**BUT AS HE ENTERS THE ROOM, A GIANT PHOTOGRAPHIC FLASH BULB FLARES IN HIS FACE!**

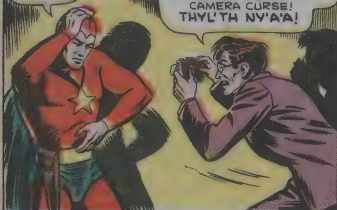
THAT LIGHT-RIGHT IN MY EYES--!



**STARMAN DROPPED THE GRAVITY ROD AS HE TRIED TO PROTECT HIS EYES FROM THE SUDDEN FLARE--**

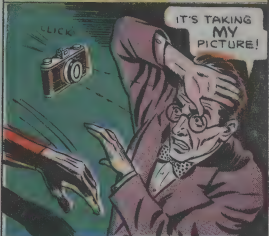
THE ROD--I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT--WHERE--

NOW I'LL GET YOU! WITHOUT THE ROD YOU'LL BE HELPLESS BEFORE MY CAMERA CURSE! THY'LT'N NY'A'A!



**BUT STARMAN'S HAND SHOOTS OUT--AND FREAKISHLY THE CAMERA TURNS IN MID-AIR--THE LENS OPENS--AND SNAPS CUTHBERT CAIN'S OWN PICTURE!**

IT'S TAKING MY PICTURE!



**AN AMAZING THING! AS CAIN'S PICTURE IS SNAPPED, HE TURNS INTO A LIVING NEGATIVE ETCHED IN WHITE AGAINST THE DARKNESS--THEN VANISHES COMPLETELY!**

GHASTLY! I READ IN ONE OF HIS BOOKS THAT IF THE USER OF THESE POWERS ALLOWS HIS PICTURE TO BE TAKEN, HE DISAPPEARS!



**LATER, STARMAN AND THE NOW NORMAL ALLEN TALK WITH DORIS AT THE G-MAN'S HOME--**

YES, DORIS, YOUR UNCLE IS ALL RIGHT NOW!--AND HE WILL GET THE CREDIT FOR ENDING THE CAMERA CRIME WAVE!

GOSH, THAT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! CAIN'S POWER OVER OTHERS DISAPPEARED WITH HIS DEATH!

I'M SO GLAD UNCLE! ONLY STARMAN COULD HAVE SAVED YOU!



**THE END.**



# THE SHINING KNIGHT

AVAUNT, VARLETS!  
CONFUSION  
STRIKE THY DASTARDLY  
HEARTS

LET US  
DOWN!

OUCH!

VICIOUS AND BRAZEN  
THUGS LOOT THE CITY,  
RUTHLESSLY STRIKING  
DOWN ALL WHO OPPOSE  
THEM - STRIKING TERROR  
TO THE POPULACE. AND  
THEN, INTO THEIR MIDST,  
MATCHING SWORD AND  
LANCE AGAINST THEIR  
MORE POWERFUL WEAPONS,  
DROPS AN INCREDIBLE,  
MAILED FIGURE ASTRIDE  
AN INCREDIBLE, WINGED  
STEED, WHO OR WHAT  
HE IS, NO ONE KNOWS -  
BUT HE BATTLES THE FORCES  
OF EVIL AS.... THE  
SHINING KNIGHT!

THE BULLETS  
WON'T GO  
THROUGH HIS  
ARMOR!

TAKE YE THESE  
KNAVES - METHINKS  
THEY WILL CONFESS!

SURE - WE'LL CONFESS! ONLY MAKE  
THIS GUY LEAVE US  
ALONE!

PUT US  
IN JAIL!  
ANYTHING!

BY ALL THAT'S  
HOLY - WHO  
IS THAT  
GUY?

YES... WHO IS THIS FIGURE.... DARING, FANTASTIC...  
WHO GALLOPS FORTH FROM THE MISTS OF THE PAST -  
TO THUNDER INTO 1941? LET US UNROLL THE SCROLL OF HISTORY  
AND TRAVEL BACK TO THE TIME WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD!





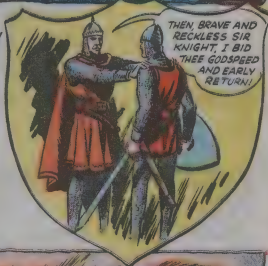
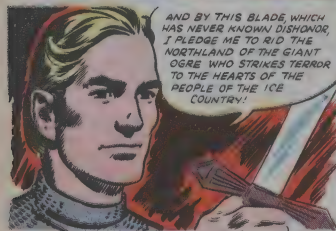
THE TIME: THE YEAR  
OF OUR LORD, 532....  
THE PLACE: THE FORTRESS-  
CITADEL ON THE RIVER URSK...  
AT CAERLEON ON THE RIVER URSK...  
THE SCENE: KING ARTHUR'S  
DINING HALL, WHERE ARE  
GATHERED THE KING HIMSELF,  
SIR LANCELOT, SIR GALAHAD,  
BRAVE GAWAIN, SIR LANCELOT,  
AND ALL THE OTHER BRAVE  
KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE...

SIR JUSTIN, MAY A STEADY  
EYE AND A STRONG  
ARM GO WITH THY  
BRAVE HEART ON  
THIS MISSION  
OF CHIVALRY!

I THANK THEE, SIRE!

AND BY THIS BLADE, WHICH  
HAS NEVER KNOWN DISHONOR,  
I PLEDGE ME TO RID THE  
NORTHLAND OF THE GIANT  
OGRE WHO STRIKES TERROR  
TO THE HEARTS OF THE  
PEOPLE OF THE ICE  
COUNTRY!

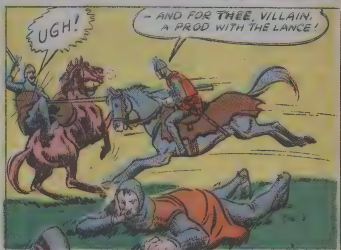
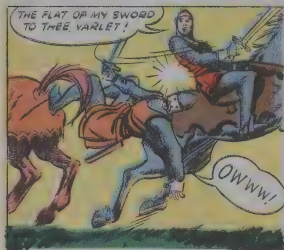
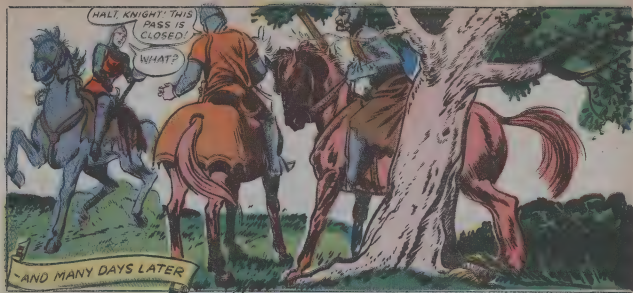
THEN, BRAVE AND  
RECKLESS SIR  
KNIGHT, I BID  
THEE GODSPEED  
AND EARLY  
RETURN!



A PLAGUE ON THIS ARMOR! IT IS  
ALREADY HEAVY AND WARM.  
THOUGH THE SUN IS NOT YET  
WELL-RISEN! BUT I MUST  
GO FASTER, MY STEED  
VICTORY-FASTER!

BUT ALAS! NEVER AGAIN WILL ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS SET EYES UPON THEIR FELLOW! FOR AS THE EARLY SUN  
PEEPS OVER ANCIENT WALES, YOUNG SIR JUSTIN SETS FORTH ON A MISSION WHICH IS DESTINED TO CARRY HIM  
THOUSANDS OF MILES AND MANY CENTURIES AWAY ON THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE EVER TO BEFALL ONE OF KING ARTHUR'S STALWARTS







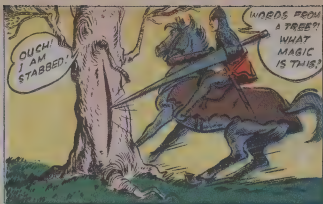
WITH THE SPEED OF DESPERATION THE TWO BANDITS GAIN THE WOODS, SIR JUSTIN IN HOT PURSUIT!

METHINKS THIS IS NO TERRAIN FOR CAVALRY



OUCH! I AM STABBED!

WOODS FROM A TREE? WHAT MAGIC IS THIS?



THANKS, SIR KNIGHT! YOU HAVE RESCUED MERLIN, THE MIGHTY MAGICIAN, FROM A SPELL CAST BY A WICKED WITCH. AND MERLIN IS GRATEFUL!

YOU? — THE GREAT MERLIN? I HAVE HEARD OF THEE!



NATURALLY, AND I INTEND TO REWARD THEE FOR THY SERVICE TO ME. FOR EXAMPLE, THE HEAVY, HOT BATTERED AND SOMEWHAT RUSTY ARMOR OF THINE — SEE NOW HOW IT HAS CHANGED!



WHY — IT'S LIGHT, AND IT'S COOL, AND BY MY LIEGE KING ARTHUR IT'S SOLID GOLD!!

BULLET-PROOF, TOO — BUT YOU WON'T BE FINDING OUT ABOUT THAT FOR SOME TIME YET.

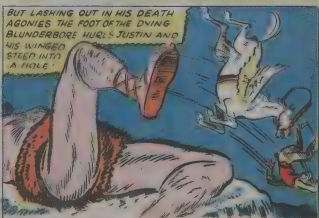
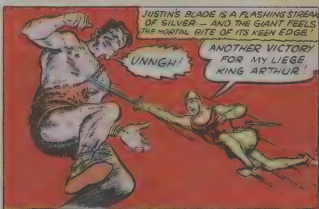
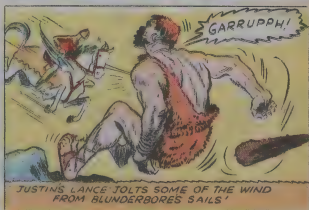
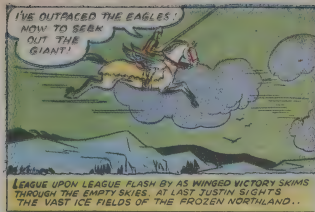


HE BLESSED YOU TOO WITH HIS MAGIC, MILK-WHITE AND WINGED! A HANDSOME KNIGHT AND HIS STEED! FORWARD, WINGED VICTORY!

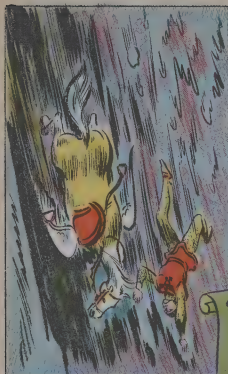


AND SO JUSTIN CONTINUES ON HIS QUEST WITH RENEWED VIGOR!

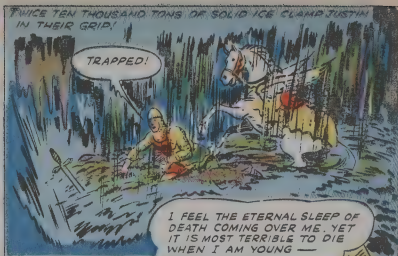








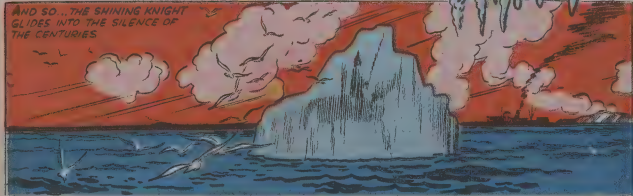
THE STRUGGLE HAS CAUSED AN ENORMOUS BANK OF ICE TO SPLIT... AND A MIGHTY AVALANCHE THUNDERS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.



I FEEL THE ETERNAL SLEEP OF DEATH COMING OVER ME. YET IT IS MOST TERRIBLE TO DIE WHEN I AM YOUNG — WHEN I HAVE SO MUCH STILL TO DO!

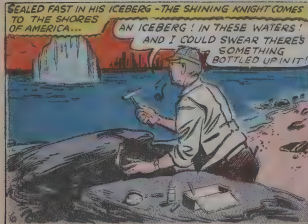
SLOWLY DARKNESS CONQUERS JUSTINS BRAIN ... SPENT AND WEARY AS NIGHT FALLS, HE FEELS A DROWSINESS AKIN TO DEATH STEAL ACROSS HIS SENSES.

AND SO... THE SHINING KNIGHT GLIDES INTO THE SILENCE OF THE CENTURIES



SEALED FAST IN HIS ICEBERG - THE SHINING KNIGHT COMES TO THE SHORES OF AMERICA...

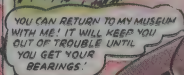
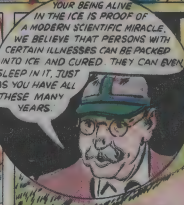
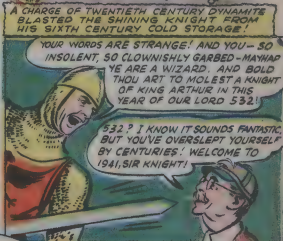
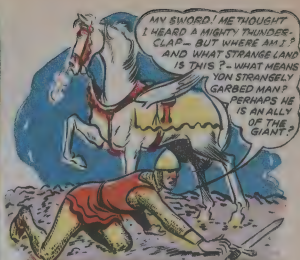
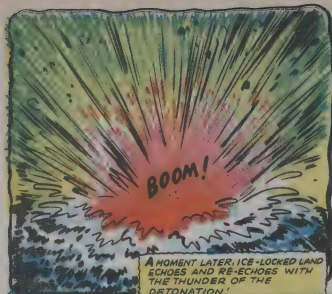
AN ICEBERG! IN THESE WATERS! AND I COULD SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING BOTTLED UP IN IT!



THERE IS SOMETHING IN THERE! AND THE DYNAMITE IN MY CAR SHOULD GET IT OUT! ONLY HOPE I DON'T DO ANY DAMAGE!



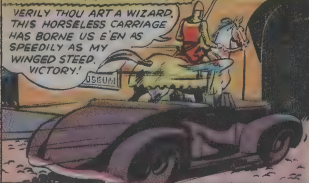






THAT NIGHT... THE TRUCK WITH ITS STRANGE CARGO  
DRAWS UP TO THE CITY MUSEUM!

VERILY THOU ART A WIZARD,  
THIS HORSELESS CARRIAGE  
HAS BORNE US E'EN AS  
SPEEDILY AS MY  
WINGED STEED,  
VICTORY!



WHERE TAKEST THOU  
MY TRUSTY HORSE?

I'M PUTTING HIM  
AWAY IN AN UNDER-  
GROUND STABLE!  
WE CALL THE  
BASEMENT!



HERE ARE SOME CLOTHES FOR  
YOU JUSTIN. YOU'LL FIND THEM  
STRANGE  
BUT QUITE  
COMFORT-  
ABLE.

'TIS AN ENCHANTED LAND,  
FORSOOTH, WHERE A MAN  
MAY HAVE A LAKE IN  
HIS HOME AND SCALDING  
WATER COMES AT HIS  
COMMAND!

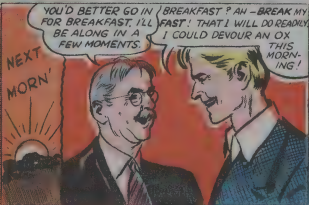


BY MY TROTH - BUT THESE  
WIZARDS SLEEP SOFT!  
AH... CAN ANY MORE  
STRANGE ADVENTURES  
LIE BEFORE ME?



YOU'D BETTER GO IN  
FOR BREAKFAST, I'LL  
BE ALONG IN A  
FEW MOMENTS.

BREAKFAST? AH - BREAK MY  
FAST! THAT I WILL DO READILY,  
I COULD DEVOUR AN OX  
THIS MORN-  
ING!

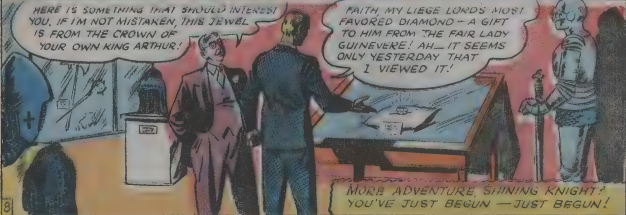


HMMPH! SOME PEOPLE AIN'T NEVER  
BEEN BROUGHT UP RIGHT. DON'T  
YOU SEE THE KNIFE AND FORK  
ON THE TABLE?



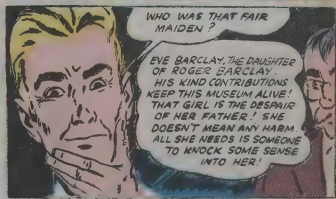
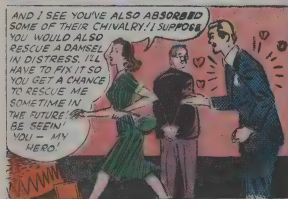
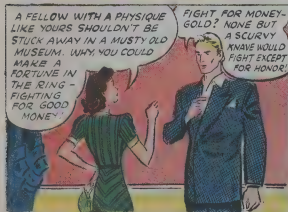
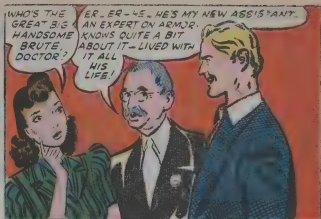
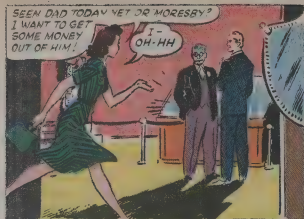
HERE IS SOMETHING THAT SHOULD INTEREST  
YOU, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THIS JEWEL  
IS FROM THE CROWN OF  
YOUR OWN KING ARTHUR!

FAITH, MY LIEGE LORDS MOST  
FAVORED DIAMOND - A GIFT  
TO HIM FROM THE FAIR LADY  
GUINEVERE! AH... IT SEEMS  
ONLY YESTERDAY THAT  
I VIEWED IT!

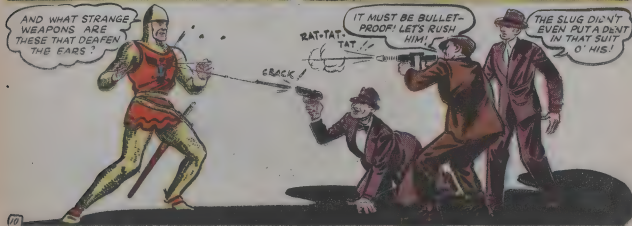
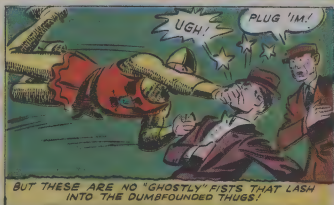
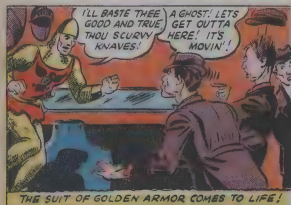
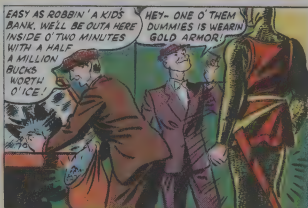
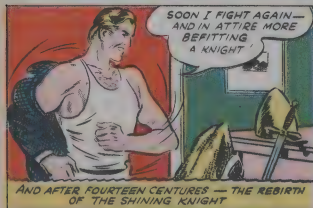
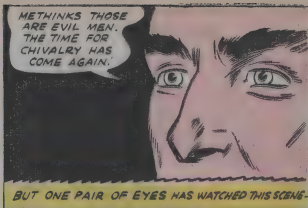


MORE ADVENTURE, SHINING KNIGHT?  
YOU'VE JUST BEGUN - JUST BEGUN!

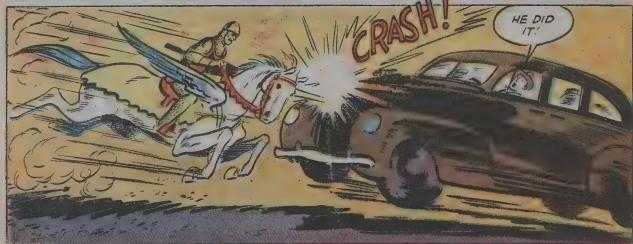
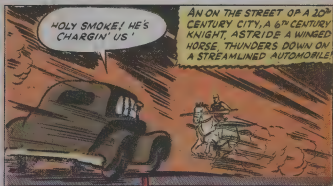
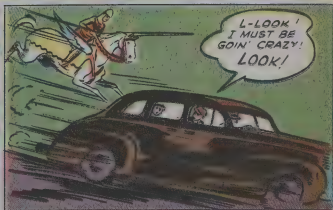
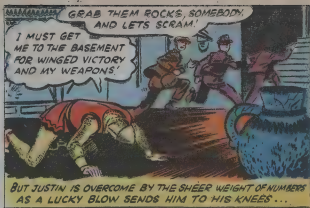
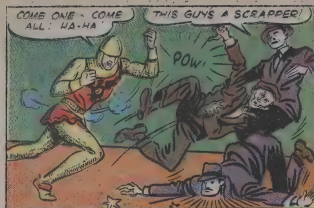


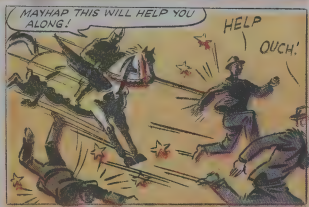
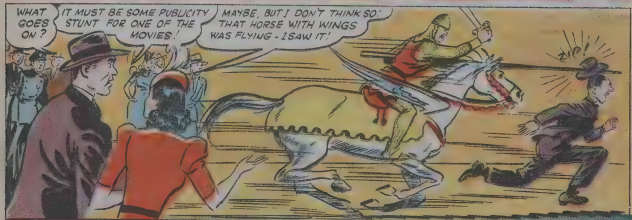
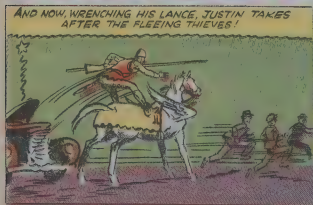
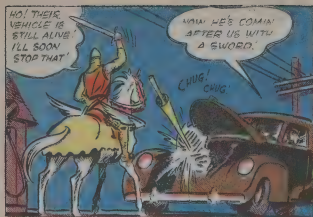




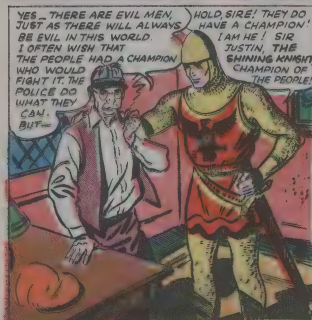
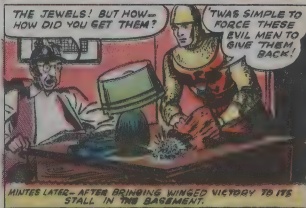
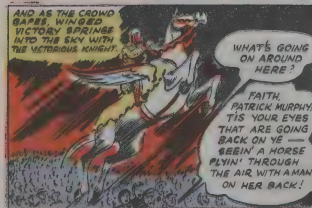
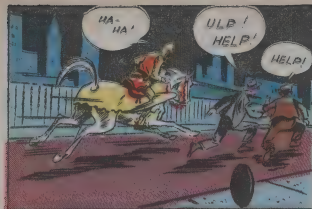












WELL, KIDS, IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE A LOT OF EVIL-DOERS ARE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE WHEN THE SHINING KNIGHT SETS OUT ON HIS MODERN CRUSADE! GET YOUR SHARE OF LAUGHS AND THRILLS BY READING THE FUTURE EXPLOITS OF THE SHINING KNIGHT AND WINGED VICTORY NEXT MONTH IN **ADVENTURE COMICS!**

# -AND THIS IS IT!

THE RESULT OF MONTHS  
OF CAREFUL RESEARCH  
INTO JUST WHAT SORT OF  
FEATURES YOU READERS

## DEMAND!



THIS TRADEMARK IS  
YOUR GUARANTEE OF  
THE BEST IN COMICS

AHOY, MATES!  
HERE'S 64 PAGES OF  
ZOOMING ACTION....  
TENSE EXCITEMENT...  
SLAM-BANG STORY...  
...IN FACT THIS  
MAGAZINE HAS  
EVERYTHING!



FIRST  
ISSUE



# ON SALE AUG. 6<sup>TH</sup>



THE

# HOURMAN

BERNARD BAILY

THE  
HOUR  
MAN,  
LEAVING  
HIS  
MINUTE  
MEN,  
HEADS  
HOMEWARD

SO LONG, BOYS!  
SEE YOU AT THE  
NEXT MEETING!

WHEN RUTHLESS RACKETEERS EXTORT FROM THE POOR; WHEN A CRIME-RIDDEN TOWN GROANS UNDER THE BURDEN OF LAW/LESSNESS, THE *HOUR MAN*, CHAMPION OF THE IMPOVERISHED AND OPPRESSED, ATTEMPTS TO SILENCE GUNS AND QUELL THE BRUTALITY OF GANGDOM....

BUT ON THE  
WAY...

MY MOTHER  
SAID TO GIVE  
ME THE MONEY  
BACK/THIS IS  
THE THIRD  
TIME!

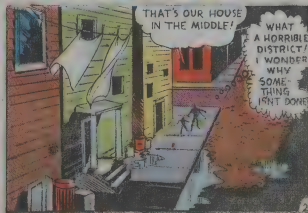
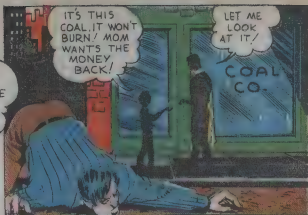
I TOLD YOU TO  
GET OUT OF HERE!  
GO ON NOW BEFORE

COAL  
CO

IT'S A WONDER  
HE WOULDN'T PICK  
ON SOMEONE HIS  
OWN SIZE!

WHAT'S  
THE  
IDEA?

YOU'LL SOON  
FIND OUT!





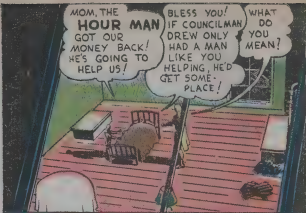
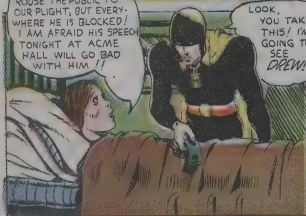
EVERYWHERE  
HE GOES,  
THE  
**HOOR MAN**  
IS STRUCK  
BY  
APPALLING  
POVERTY...



RIGHT  
IN  
HERE!

HE IS  
TRYING TO  
ROUSE THE PUBLIC TO  
OUR PLIGHT, BUT EVERY-  
WHERE HE IS BLOCKED!  
I AM AFRAID HIS SPEECH  
TONIGHT AT ACME  
HALL WILL GO BAD  
WITH HIM!!

LOOK,  
YOU TAKE  
THIS! I'M  
GOING TO  
SEE  
**DREW!**



MOM, THE  
**HOOR MAN**  
GOT OUR  
MONEY BACK!  
HE'S GOING TO  
HELP US!

BLESS YOU!  
IF COUNCILMAN  
DREW ONLY  
HAD A MAN  
LIKE YOU  
HELPING, HE'D  
GET SOME-  
PLACE!

WHAT  
DO  
YOU  
MEAN?



I TELL YOU THE  
SLUMS MUST GO!  
YOU PEOPLE ARE  
VOTERS! YOU CAN  
ABOLISH POLITICAL  
RULE IN THIS  
TOWN!

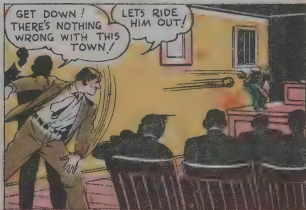
MEAN-  
WHILE  
AT THE  
HALL, A  
PUBLIC-  
SPIRITED  
OFFICIAL  
ATTACKS  
THE SLUM  
PROBLEM  
...



AND IN  
THE REAR OF  
THE HALL

LET'S  
GIVE IT  
TO  
HIM!

YEAH!  
HE'S SAID  
ENOUGH!



GET DOWN!  
THERE'S NOTHING  
WRONG WITH THIS  
TOWN!

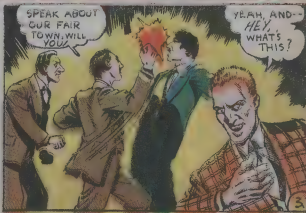
LET'S RIDE  
HIM OUT!



LET ME OUT!  
THEY'LL  
KILL HIM!

WE'LL  
ALL BE  
KILLED!

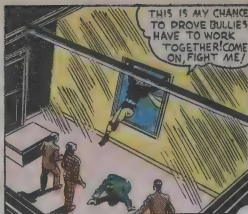
**HELP!**



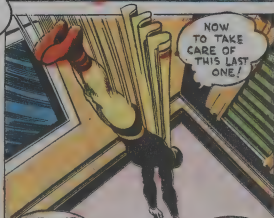
SPEAK ABOUT  
OUR FAIR  
TOWN, WILL  
YOU?

YEAH, AND-  
HEY,  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

AS IF  
FROM  
NOWHERE,  
A  
STRANGE  
FIGURE  
APPEARS.



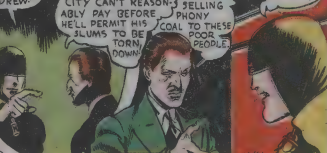
NOT  
TODAY,  
YOU  
WON'T!



NOT WHAT-  
WHO! IT'S BIG  
BENNY, THE POLITICAL  
BOSS OF THIS TOWN.  
HE'S HOLDING OUT  
FOR A PRICE THE  
CITY CAN'T REASON-  
ABLY PAY BEFORE  
HE'LL PERMIT HIS  
SLUMS TO BE  
TORN  
DOWN!

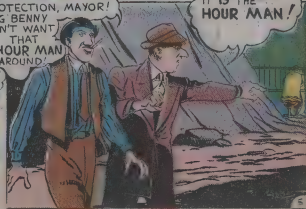
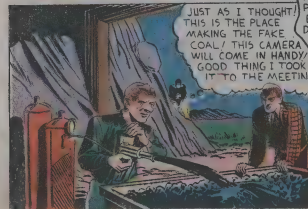
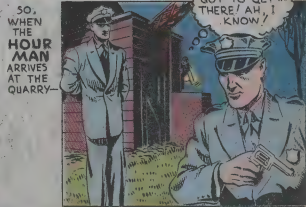
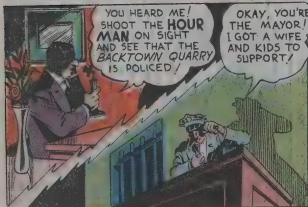
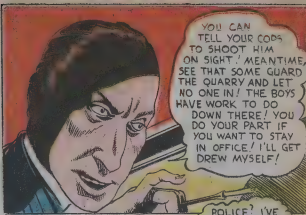
IF I COULD  
ONLY PROVE  
HE'S BEHIND  
THIS COAL  
SWINDLE-  
SELLING  
PHONY  
COAL TO THESE  
POOR  
PEOPLE.

SAY! WHO  
OWNS THIS  
SLATE QUARRY  
BACK OF THE  
TOWN?



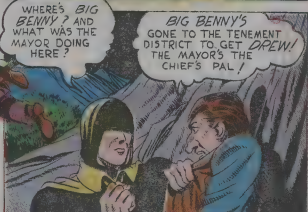
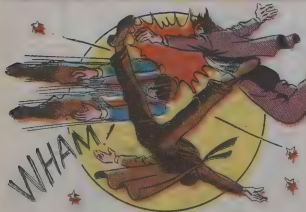


BUT POLITICAL  
POWER IS  
OFTEN  
GAINED THRU  
CRAFT AND  
IN BIG BENNY  
THE HOUR  
MAN  
IS TO MEET  
A MASTER  
OF CUPIDITY





THE HOUR MAN GRABS THE THUG...



A NEW MENACE MEETS THE HOUR MAN. AS HE TURNS TO LEAVE, THE MAYOR RETURNS WITH THE POLICE...



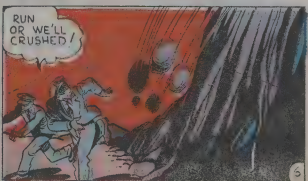
TRAPPED, THE HOUR MAN SEEKS AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE AS A WITHERING FIRE IS DIRECTED TOWARD HIM!



WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE HOUR MAN ATTAINS A PROJECTING LEDGE OF SLATE JUST AS...



THE ECHOING GUNS DISLodge AN AVALANCHE, FORMING A PERFECT BARRIER...





**SMUTTY,  
THE  
HOUR  
MAN  
SEIZES  
HIS  
OPPORTU-  
NITY----  
AND THE  
MAYOR!**



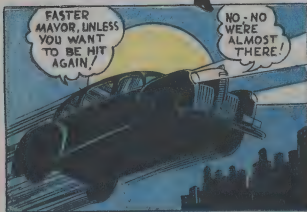
THESE CUFFS  
WILL HOLD YOU!  
NOW, WHERE'S  
**BIG BENNY**  
MEETING  
**DREW**?

IN THE SLUMS! **DREW**  
VISITS WIDOW WILSON  
EVERY OTHER NIGHT!  
BUT YOU'RE  
NOT GETTING  
AWAY WITH  
THIS!



FASTER  
MAYOR, UNLESS  
YOU WANT  
TO BE HIT  
AGAIN!

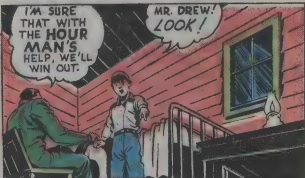
NO-NO  
WE'RE  
ALMOST  
THERE!



MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF HIS DANGER, COUNCILMAN  
**DREW** IS VISITING THE WIDOW WILSON...

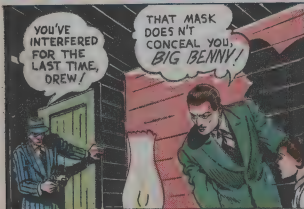
I'M SURE  
THAT WITH  
THE **HOUR  
MAN**'S  
HELP, WE'LL  
WIN 'OUT.

MR. **DREW**!  
LOOK!

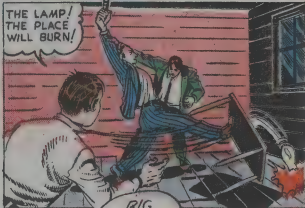


YOU'VE  
INTERFERED  
FOR THE  
LAST TIME,  
**DREW**!

THAT MASK  
DOES N'T  
CONCEAL YOU,  
**BIG BENNY**!



THE LAMP!  
THE PLACE  
WILL BURN!



**BIG  
BENNY**!  
THIS IS A  
PLEASURE!

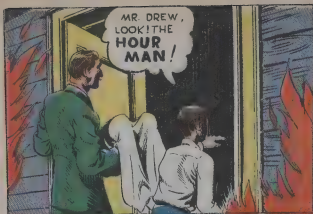
THE  
**HOUR  
MAN**!



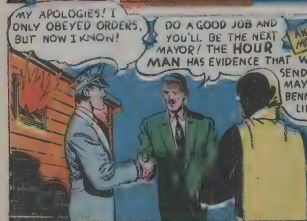
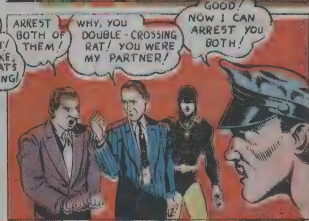
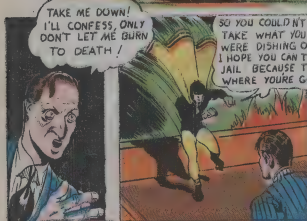
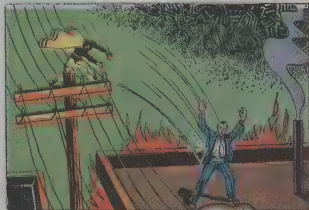
INSTANTLY  
THE ROOM  
IS IN  
FLAMES.  
THE  
ROTTEN  
WOOD  
IGNITING  
RAPIDLY!

BURN, ALL OF  
YOU! I'M  
GETTING  
OUT!





HIS ANGER  
AT HIGH  
PITCH,  
THE  
**HOOR MAN**  
SCALES A  
TELEPHONE  
POLE  
WITH  
**BIG**  
**BENNY.**





# BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor

Children's Book Committee

**CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA**

**THE BLACK TANKER** By Howard Pease.

Doubleday Doran. 312 pages. \$2.00.

Shipping on an oil tanker to China is dangerous business in these times with war raging in the East. But when Vance Warren, at college in California, learns that his father has been wounded in an air raid at Nanfu, he knows that he must make his way there somehow. At the wharf his pocket is picked and the only way open now is to ship as a wiper on the tanker *Zambora*.

Sinister incidents occur on the tanker even before she clears San Francisco harbor. This oil cargo is destined for a Japanese air base and someone on board seems bent on preventing its delivery. The murder of the steward only deepens the mystery which is solved too late, for the message has already reached the Chinese and their air squadron is waiting poised to drop fire bombs on the tanker that would feed China's enemy. As the men pull away frantically in life boats, they are not sorry to see the oil flare up in a blanket of flames.



## HEAR SUPERMAN ON THE RADIO!

LISTEN TO THE THRILLING  
ADVENTURES OF THE **MAN OF STEEL**  
OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:



WSAV Savannah—Sponsored by DOCTOR PEPPER BOTTLING CO.  
KWK St. Louis—Sponsored by PEVELY DAIRY COMPANY  
WTCN Minneapolis—Sponsored by MILK FOUNDATION OF MINNESOTA  
KMO Tacoma—Sponsored by MODEL BAKERY  
KECA Los Angeles—Sponsored by SUPREMACY BAKERY CO.  
WKAT Miami—Sponsored by WHITE BELT DAIRY  
KYA San Francisco—Sponsored by SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER  
KXL Portland, Oregon—Sponsored by PORTLAND BOTTLING CO.  
KFSH El Paso—Sponsored by HAWAIIAN LARD SALES CO.  
KTRB Modesto, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEMINGLES BAKING CO.  
KYOS Merced, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEMINGLES BAKING CO.  
KWG Stockton, Calif.—Sponsored by GRAVEMINGLES BAKING CO.  
WAIR Winston-Salem, N. C.—Sponsored by THE SELECTED DAIRIES, INC.  
WLW Cincinnati, Ohio—Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP.  
WGN Chicago, Illinois—Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP.  
WHP Harrisburg, Pa.—Sponsored by THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY  
KOBH Rapid City, S. D.—Sponsored by BLACK HILLS PACKING CO.  
KUTA Salt Lake City, Utah—Sponsored by CLOVERLEAF DAIRIES  
WBEN Buffalo, N. Y.—Sponsored by O'ROURKE BAKING COMPANY  
KYOD Denver, Colo.—Sponsored by REPUBLIC DRUG COMPANY  
KXVZ Houston, Texas—Sponsored by YOUNG'S BAKERY  
VONF St. John's Newfoundland—Sponsored by LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY  
KFJZ Fort Worth, Texas—Sponsored by DAIRYLAND, INC.  
WTBO Cumberland, Md.—Sponsored by ORT'S BAKERY, INC.  
WJEJ Hagerstown, Md.—Sponsored by MANBECK BREAD CO.  
WAGA Atlanta—Sponsored by ATLANTA LAUNDRIES, INC.  
KGU Honolulu, Hawaii—Sponsored by THE SUNRISE SODA WORKS, LTD.  
WCSC Charleston, S. C.—Sponsored by COBURG DAIRY  
KTUL Tulsa, Oklahoma—Sponsored by FROUG'S DEPT. STORE  
WAPI Birmingham, Alabama  
KARM Fresno, Calif.—Sponsored by SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER  
—AND 25 CANADIAN STATIONS SPONSORED BY OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.

# CLANCY

## THE COP

OKAY  
SARGE!

HENRY  
BOOTHROPE

IMAGINE! SOMEONE CAUGHT A  
BURGLAR AND I HAVE TO PICK  
HIM UP OVER AT THE OTHER  
END OF TOWN!

PUFF

-- UP AND DOWN -- DOWN  
AND UP -- ALL I DO IS  
CHASE PEOPLE!

PUFF PUFF

730½ MAIN STREET--  
YEP, HERE IT IS!

THE PATROL  
WAGON BROKE  
DOWN!

WELL, THAT'S TOO  
BAD, BUT I GUESS  
IT'S GOTTA BE  
DONE SOMEWAY!

TWO  
HOURS  
LATER

CLANCY!

WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS?

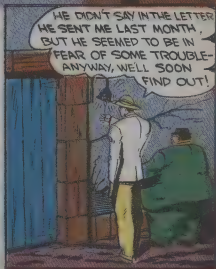
CLANCY!

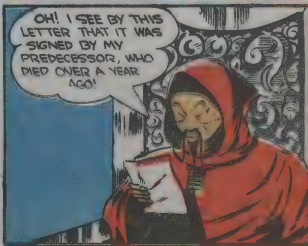
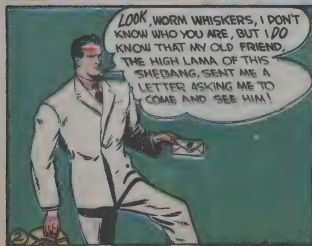
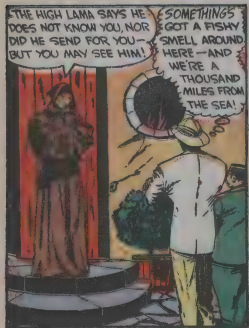
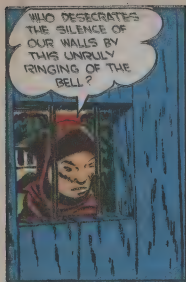
CLANCY!



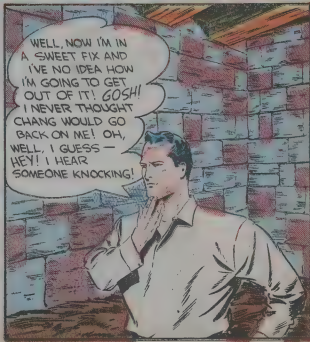
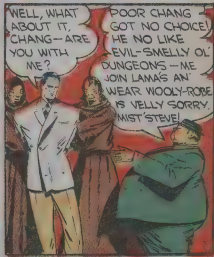
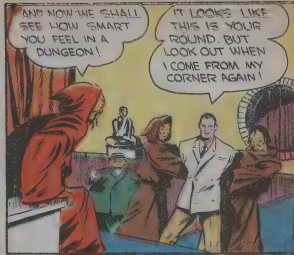
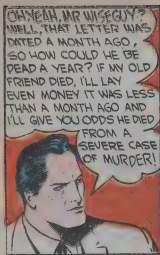
# STEVE CONRAD

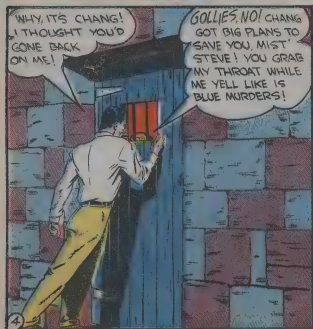
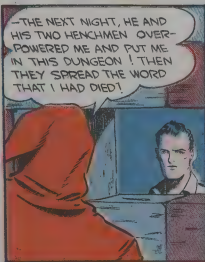
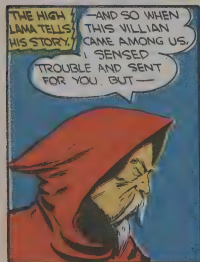
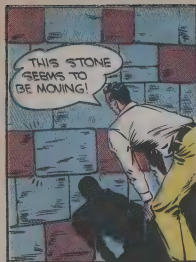
ADVENTURER  
BY JACK DEHTI









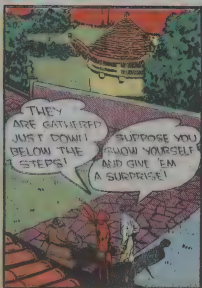
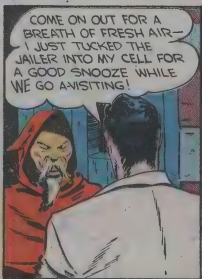


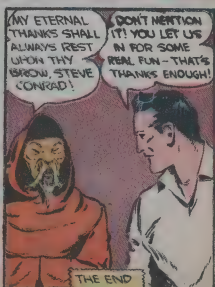
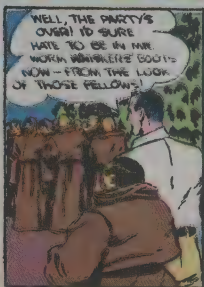
GOLLIES, NO! CHANG GOT BIG PLANS TO SAVE YOU, MIST' STEVE! YOU GRAB MY THROAT WHILE ME YELL LIKE IS BLUE MURDERS!



HELP! HELP! EVIL PLISONER GOT ME BY THROAT'S - HELP!









# FEDERAL MEN



STEVE  
CARSON! SO  
GLAD YOU  
COULD COME

ALWAYS A  
PLEASURE TO  
BE HERE, ENVOY.

GOSH, MY GARTER'S  
UNFASTENED. I'D BETTER  
FIX IT.

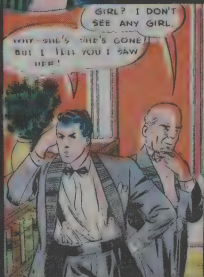
**B**ACK IN WASHINGTON AFTER A SERIES  
OF EXCITING ADVENTURES, STEVE CARSON,  
ACE F.B.I. INVESTIGATOR IS ATTENDING AN  
EMBASSY PARTY . . . . .



WHAT'S SHE DOING  
OUT HERE?

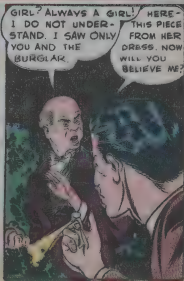
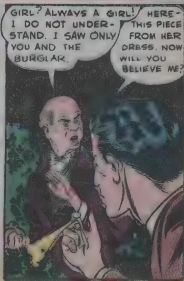
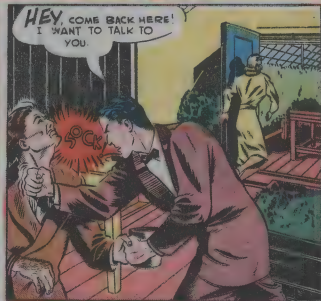


SAW YOU RUSH GARTER  
OUT, STEVE. I SNAPPED. SAY,  
WHO IS THAT  
LOVELY GIRL  
THERE?

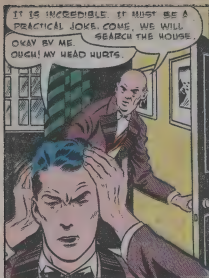


GIRL? I DON'T  
SEE ANY GIRL.

WHY—SHE'S GONE!  
BUT I TELL YOU I SAW  
HER!







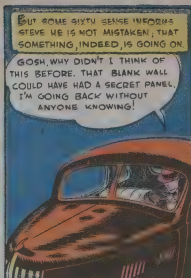
IT IS INCREDIBLE. IT MUST BE A PRACTICAL JOKE. COME, WE WILL SEARCH THE HOUSE.

OKAY BY ME. OUCH! MY HEAD HURTS.



SEARCH REVEALS NOTHING, AND AS THE PARTY ENDS...

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A GOOD JOKE, STEVE. FORGET IT. I'D BETTER, BEFORE I GO CRAZY.



BUT SOME SIXTH SENSE INFORMS STEVE HE IS NOT MISTAKEN. THAT SOMETHING, INDEED, IS GOING ON.

GOSH, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE. THAT BLANK WALL COULD HAVE HAD A SECRET PANEL. I'M GOING BACK WITHOUT ANYONE KNOWING!



IN THIS, HOWEVER, STEVE IS WRONG -

GOOD THING THE ENVOY SAID TO MAKE SURE CARSON GOES STRAIGHT HOME. HE'S WISE TO SOMETHING.



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE -

YOU FOOL! LETTING HER GET OUT, PUT HER BACK IN THE DUNGEONS.

NO COULD HELP MASTER. HE FALL ASLEEP



AND OUTSIDE!

I'LL DO THIS QUIETLY.

WHAT'S THIS?

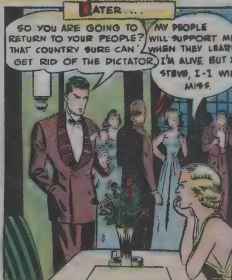
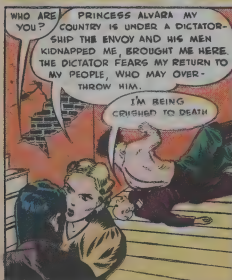


CATCHING THE KNIFE'S REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW, STEVE NARROWLY AVERTS DEATH!

WELL, THIS IS BEGINNING TO BE INTERESTING SO WE MEET AGAIN!



NOW TO FIND OUT IF MY HUNCH ABOUT THAT WALL IS CORRECT.





# Synco Announces

## The New HOBBY SAW

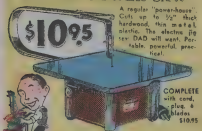


Boys—earn money with this new, safe, magnetic-powered, **SYNCO** electric **HOBBY SAW**. Make house numbers, weather vanes, etc. Cut out wooden "Stand-Ups" of Superman, Batman, The Flash! Ideal for model-makers. Just plug in this marvelous, portable **HOBBY SAW** any place at home. No motor needed. **SAFE** for youngsters 8 years up. **COMPLETE** with cord, plug, 3 blades... \$3.98

**SYNCO JUNIOR** \$5.95

The all-around electric jig saw for older boys. Cuts balsa to 2" or hardwood 1/4" thick. This metal, plastic, portable. No motor in box **COMPLETE** with cord, plug & blades... \$5.95

**SYNCO POWER SAW**



**GET YOURS NOW!**

Hurry—get your favorite **SYNCO** Electric Jig Saw now at your hardware or department store, hobby shop. If Dealer hasn't it, order direct from **SYNCO** sending us check or M.O.—we'll ship your **Synco POST PAID** (Prices highest in Canada). Don't delay—buy yours **TODAY!** **Synco** Sawer last a lifetime—never need oiling! 100% Satisfaction Guaranteed or money back! Write for new **FREE CATALOG** describing all **Synco** Jig Saws, craft plans—and diagrams revealing **WHY Synco Saws are THE WORLD'S SAFEST SAWS!** Address: **SYNCO SALES INC.**

3124 BERMUDA, Dept. DC-91, FENDELE-DETROIT, MICHIGAN  
WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF ALL TYPE JIG SAWS

# LUCKY MUSIC

## by Charles Wright



**O**UTSIDE the world was sunny and bright. But in Eddie Jansen's heart, there was nothing but gloom. In a couple of hours, the Third Avenue Blues would be taking on the First Avenue Wildcats at softball and here was he, shortstop Eddie Jansen, forced to mind his dad's curio shop.

It had been useless, trying to make the elder Jansen see why Eddie *had* to play. The father, owner of the curio shop, had gone to the Waldritz to meet a visiting dealer.

Eddie shook his head, as though to wipe away the offending oppression enveloping him. This was very unfair.

But what's a boy to do? Eddie didn't know but, idly, his eyes chanced upon the portable radio behind the counter. He had been given express orders about that. For a moment he debated turning it on. Then, a sense of resentment came to his rescue. A switch clicked and in a few seconds the tinny brass of swing seeped through the speaker.

Eddie turned as a voice said: "Okay, kid, pay a little attention to me." Then, the boy's face went whiter than a hospital sheet.

There were two of them, short squat men. They had handkerchiefs masking the lower half of their faces. One of the men pointed a gun at Eddie and said: "Open the safe kid, and get out Mrs. Depew's ruby. And don't tell us you haven't got it or that your old man will be right back, because he won't. We know where he went and we know he's resetting the Depew ruby. Get moving!"

Eddie stood dumbfounded. Holdup men! And their voices showed they meant business. Any doubt he might have had about this was instantly dispelled as the man without the gun suddenly slipped behind the counter. His companion pushed Eddie roughly. "Come on, kid. Make it snappy. We haven't got all day."

The room whirled before Eddie's eyes. He would have to open the safe. His body trembled as he thought that perhaps Dad might have to pay for Mrs. Depew's gem. Oh, if he were only big and strong like Detective Lieutenant Casey, he'd show these crooks!

The crook's hand flashed across Eddie's face, leaving it stinging. Eddie fell back, his hand touching the portable radio as he braced himself against the counter. Noisy swing blared forth.

The man with the gun shouted: "Get that safe open, Joey. We got to get out of here!"

Joey fumbled with the radio. The knobs were new to him, and as he turned one sound came out in greater volume. He whirled upon Eddie. "Shut this thing off!" he bellowed.

Eddie snapped off the set. The silence that enveloped the room was startling. He almost imagined he could hear his heart pounding. The man called Joey watched him narrowly as Eddie's nervous fingers fumbled with the combination.

The seconds seemed like eternities as Eddie twirled the combination. If these crooks ever knew that he wasn't trying to open the safe! If they—

And then he heard them,



heavy but fast footfalls, the most welcome sound of his young life. Feet were coming swiftly and angrily down the stairs that led from the street level to the basement curio shop.

"Look out, Lieutenant!" Eddie cried. "They're hold—"

He never finished the sentence. His eyes were saucer-wide as he saw one of the gunmen slump to the floor. Out of nowhere, Detective Lieutenant Casey had produced and fired his service pistol.

But it wasn't over yet. The other thief made a dash for the door. Thwack! Casey's broad palm sent him spinning into the wall. Then, the officer was atop the thief, tugging at his handkerchief. "Second Story Joey!" he cried. "Well, the warden is sure going to like meeting you and your little friend!"

Casey dragged Joey to his partner, who was groaning on the floor. "Get up," Casey roared. "I only shot you in the shoulder." His big hand reached down and pulled the wounded thug to his feet. Then, as if seeing him for the first time, he spoke to Eddie: "What was going on here, boy? I've been looking for these yeggs for weeks. And here you turn them up."

Eddie's voice trembled as he told the burly detective of the robbery attempt. "And then," he added, "I knew I had to get help somehow, so I thought of the radio."

"And you turned it on loud, knowing it would wake me up in my room over the store," Casey's eyes twinkled. "Eddie, my boy, from now on, whether I sleep days or not, you play that radio anytime you want. And wait'll you see the reward for these crooks!"

Eddie smiled happily. Even if it were only a dollar reward, it would be enough to buy a ticket to a ball game.

## WHAT CAUSES EPILEPSY?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, when they last, to any reader writing to the Educational Division, 335 Fifth Avenue, Dept. DG-9 New York, N. Y.

## Free for Asthma During Summer

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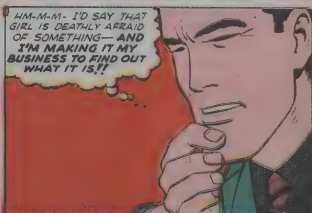
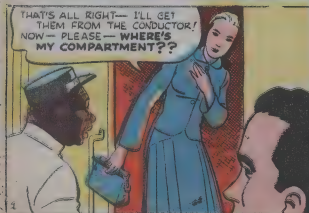
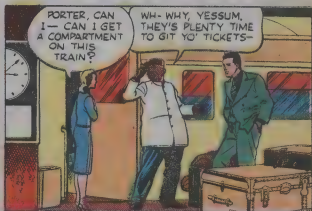
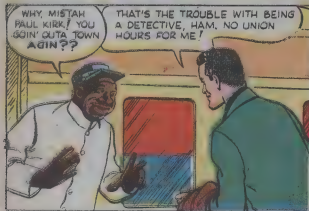
KENWOOD STAMP CO. Glendale, Calif.  
433-A W. Stocker

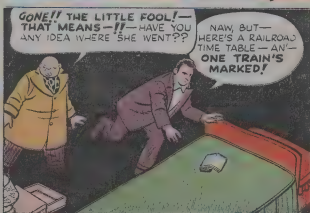
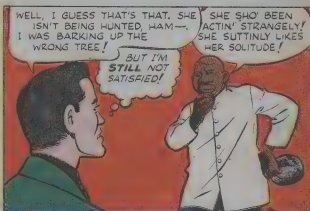
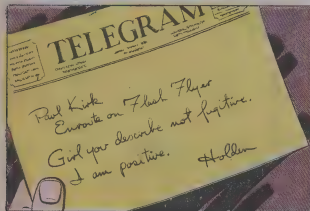
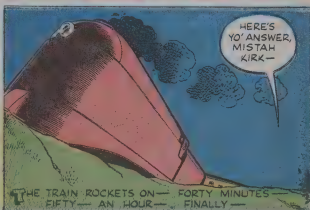
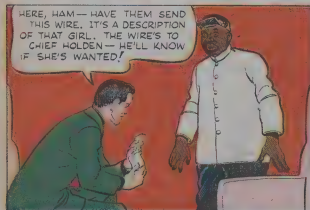
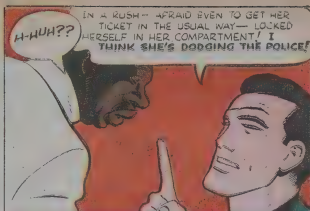
### OLYMPIAN SHARK & TRIANGLE!

Scarce Mozambique Co. Airmail triangle and Cayman Islands (illustrated), also new packet from Kowloon, Tientsin-Wan, Perak, Ft. Sumatland, stamps from former German Colonies, tiny MIDGET TRIANGLE, Dragon Stamp, Caribbean Money Stamp, etc.—all for only 5c with big list and approvals.

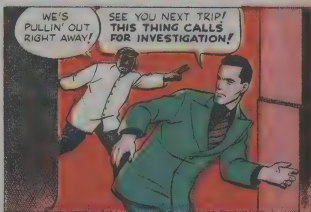
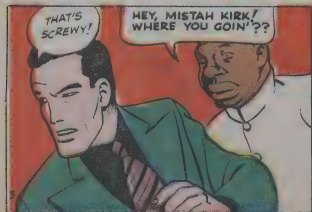
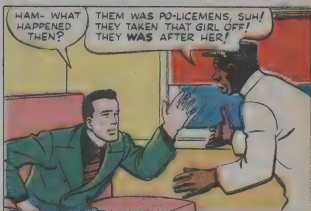
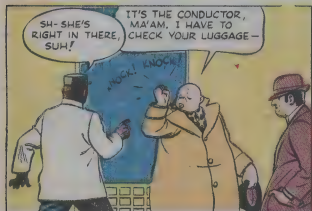
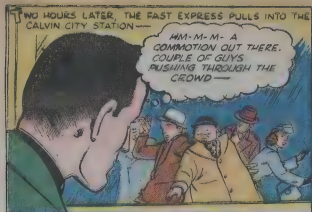
LORRAINE BROWN, Dept. 2, Newark, N.J.

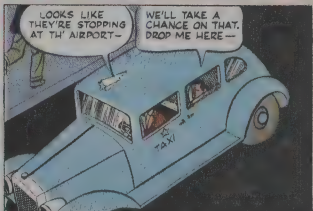
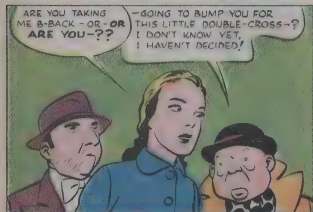
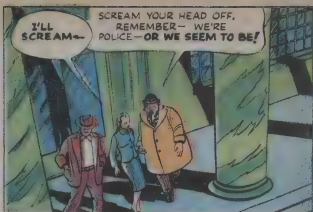
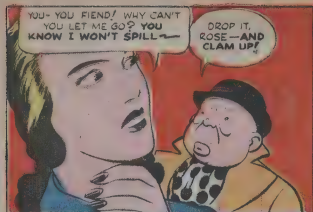




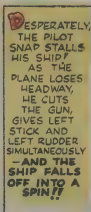
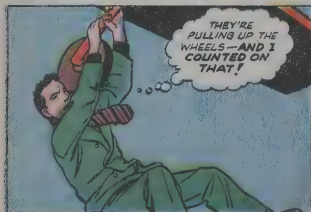
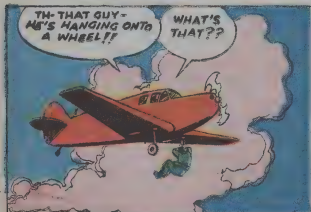
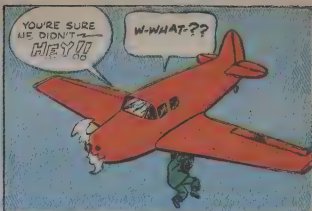
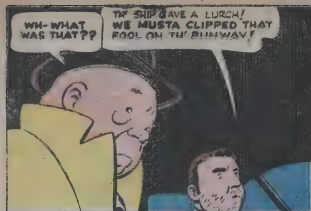




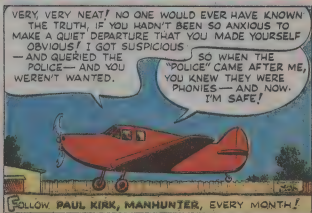
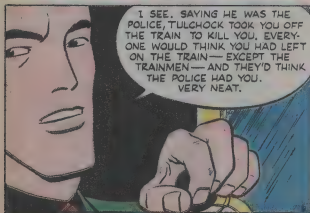
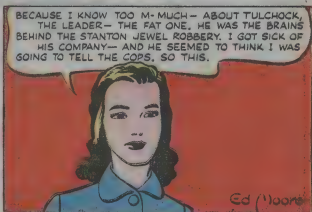
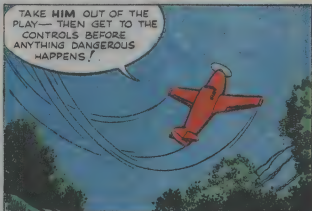








BRACING HIMSELF, PAUL KIRK PULLS THE PILOT FROM HIS SEAT, KNOWING THAT, WITH HANDS AND FEET OFF THE CONTROLS, THE SHIP WILL PULL ITSELF OUT OF THE SPIN!



# The SANDMAN



WITH HIS GASGUN AND HELMET, THE SANDMAN HAS MADE HIS NAME A WORD TO BE CONJURED WITH IN THE UNDERWORLD! DREADED BY ALL WHO HAVE MET HIM, HIS FAME ALONE DETERS SOME FROM COMMITTING CRIME—BUT NOT OTHERS!

ON A CITY-BOUND TRAIN IS DIAN BELMONT

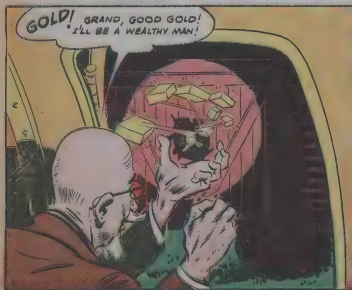
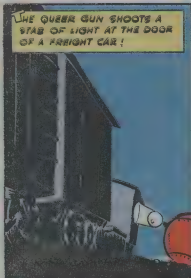
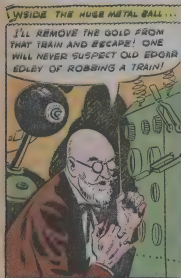
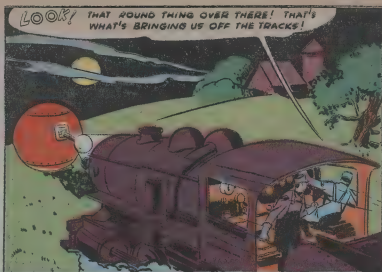
WOULD MEET WES DODDS IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES NOW! IT'LL BE GOOD TO BE HOME AFTER VISITING MY UNCLE IN CHICAGO!

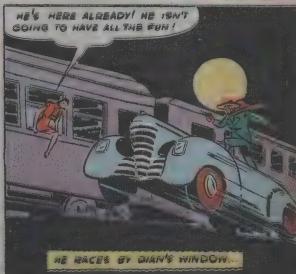
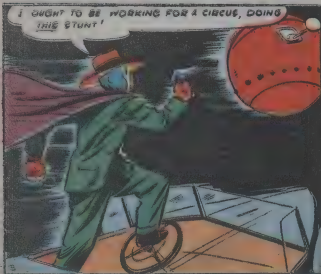
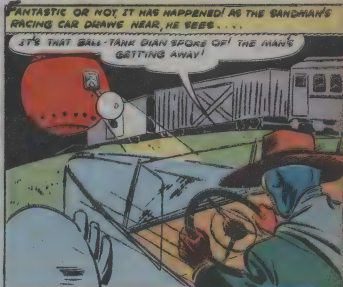
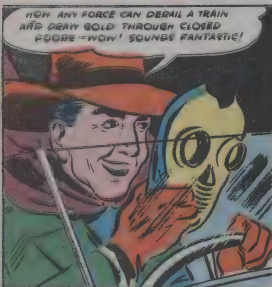
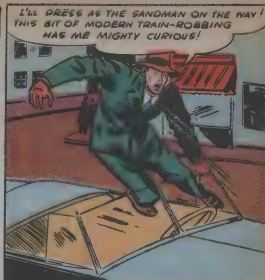
WHY, THIS IS AMAZING! THE TRAIN IS LEAVING THE TRACK AND HEADING FOR THE OPEN FIELD!

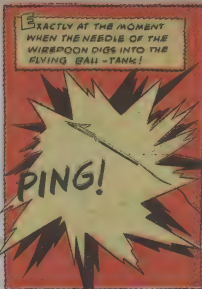
DRAWN BY AN IRRESISTIBLE POWER, THE TRAIN IS DERAILING!







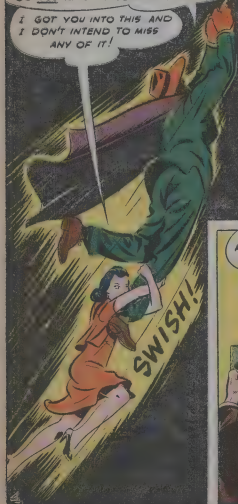




THEY ARE DRAGGED INTO THE AIR WITH A VIOLENT WRENCH!

DIAN! OF ALL THE CRAZY STUNTS! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO COME ALONG?

I GOT YOU INTO THIS AND I DON'T INTEND TO MISS ANY OF IT!



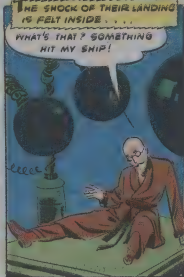
HANG ON TIGHT THEN! I'M GRABBING HOLD OF THIS! IN A FEW SECONDS WE MAY WANT TO LET GO...

I'M  
RIGHT  
WITH  
YOU!

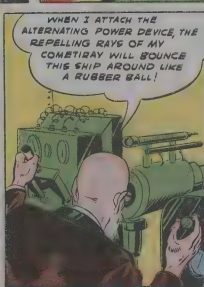


THE SHOCK OF THEIR LANDING IS FELT INSIDE...

WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING HIT MY SHIP!



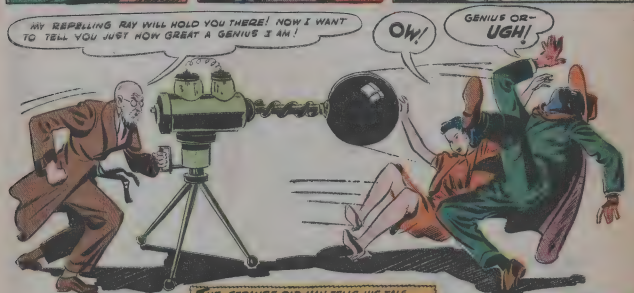
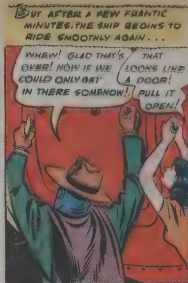
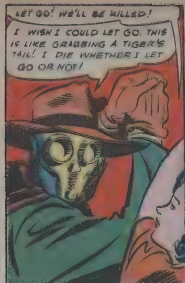
WHEN I ATTACH THE ALTERNATING POWER DEVICE, THE REPELLING RAYS OF MY COMETIRAY WILL BOUNCE THIS SHIP AROUND LIKE A RUBBER BALL!



AS THE REPELLING RAY SHOVS THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE GROUND, THE MAGNETIC RAY TAKES ITS PLACE AND PULLS THE SHIP TOWARD THE GROUND!

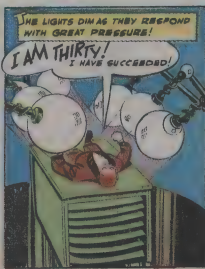
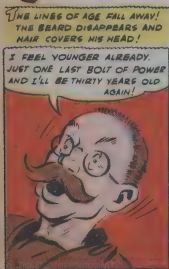
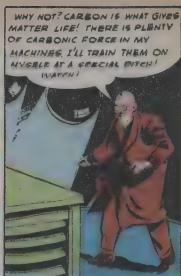
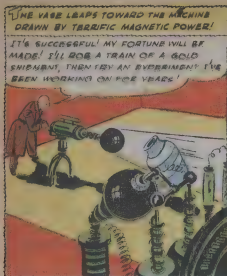


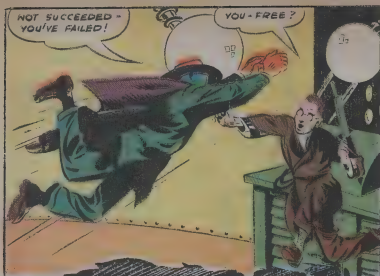




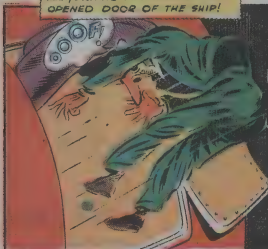
THE STRANGE OLD MAN TELLS HIS TALE...







HE PRESSES A LEVER... A RAY OF COMETRIFORCE HITS THE SANDMAN, DRIVING HIM THROUGH THE OPENED DOOR OF THE SHIP!



REVIVED, HE TURNS IN MIDAIR... IF I DON'T HIT THAT SHIP WITH MY WIREPOON, I'M CERTAINLY OUT OF LUCK! I WON'T BOUNCE WHEN I LAND ON THE GROUND. I'LL SPLASH!



THE POWERFUL SPRING DRIVES THE NEEDLE HOME! THE SANDMAN IS BORNE ALONG WITH THE BALL-SHIP!

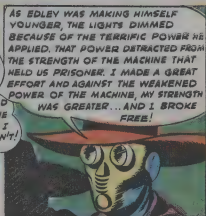
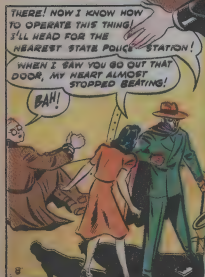
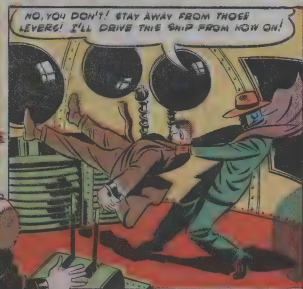


BEHAVE YOURSELF AND I WON'T HURT YOU! I, SANDMAN IS BEING AS GREAT AS I AM, FEAR NO ONE!



ON THE SHIP ITSELF...





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AND ALSO IN  
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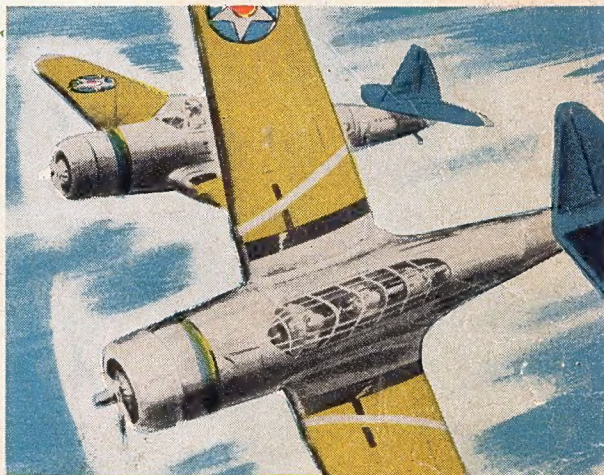


# TAKE A TIP FROM A NAVY TORPEDO



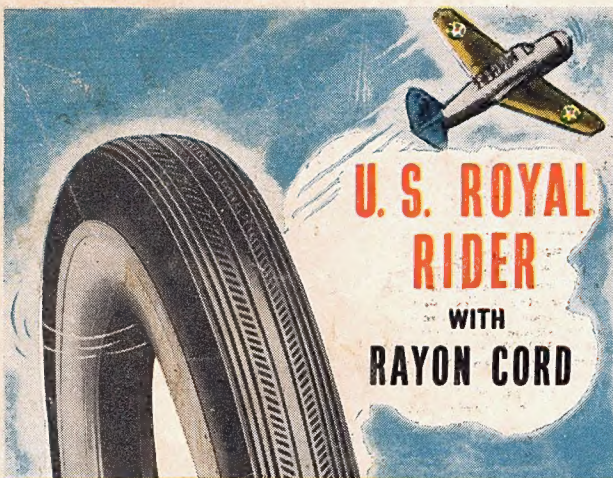
## SPEED

To maintain their fast cruising speed of over 300 m.p.h., U. S. Navy's torpedo bombers must deliver maximum power per pound of weight. Remember this when you buy bike tires. Get the U.S. Royal Rider. Its stronger, lighter-weight Rayon construction means more speed for you.



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WITH  
**RAYON CORD**

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